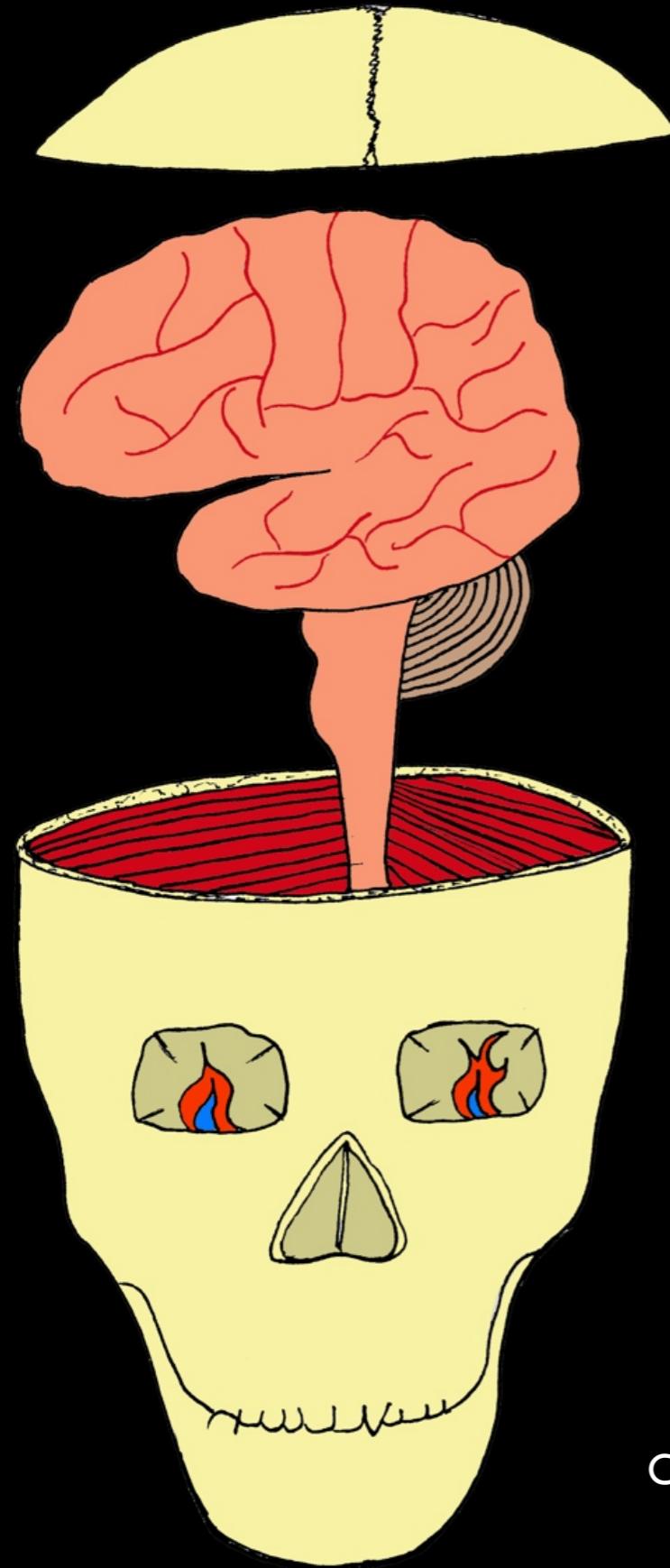


DIRTY

METRI

CS



Cephalic Revolver 1980 & Additive Chaos

There has always been two.





Alistair Dark

This was a tunnel Dark had never seen before. In fact, she'd never been this far from her soggy, damp enclave under The Pumice Field.

“What are those?” she said.



Electric Antihero

“They’re mere fodder for my EarEaters, transforming raw organics into sky blue vapors,” said Electric, the Serpentine Demon of Dreams.



Evol Cosmic Chickensnake

“Then dreams it is,” whispered Evol. Evol Cosmic, as it preferred to be called, never preferred to call more attention to its unique connection to itself. “I avoid the dirty work.”



Ravel Tiamat

But a chickensnake Tiamat became, as a part of every creature.

Frighteningly Acidic

And so on this day, not in sleep but in hallucinations, a man named Frighteningly became reverse evolution - or revolution.





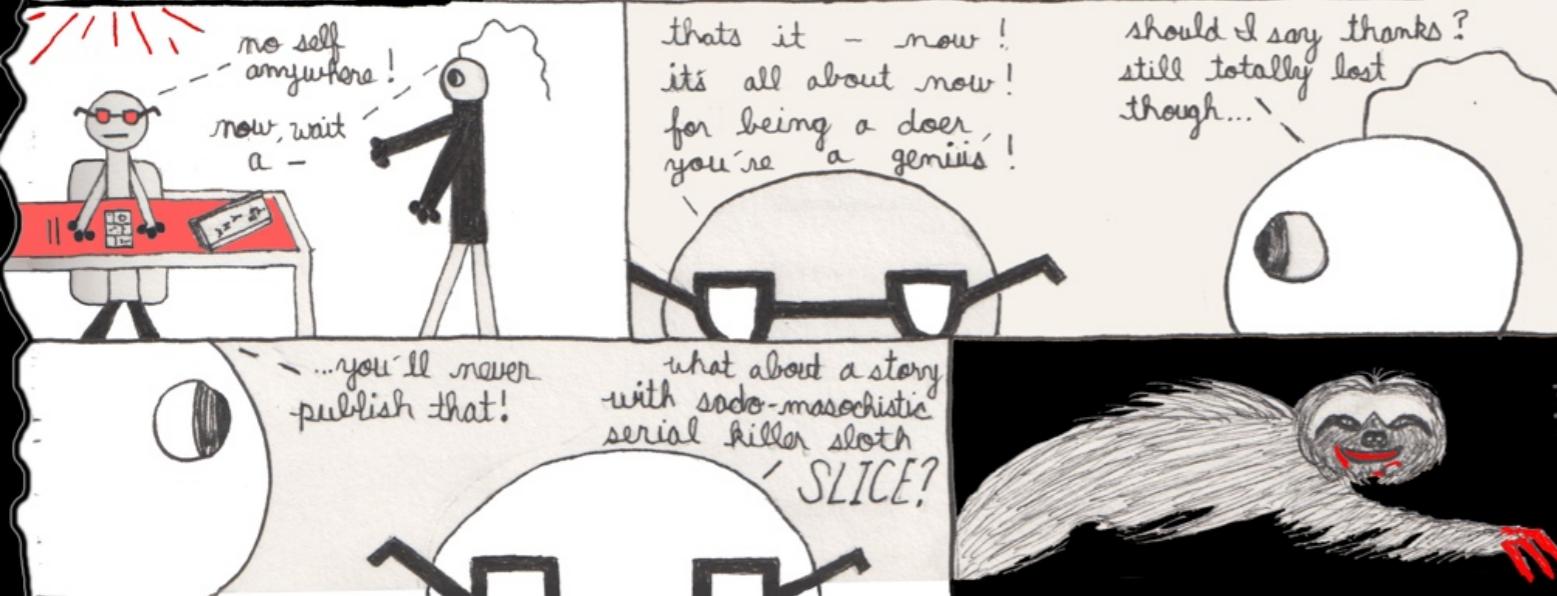
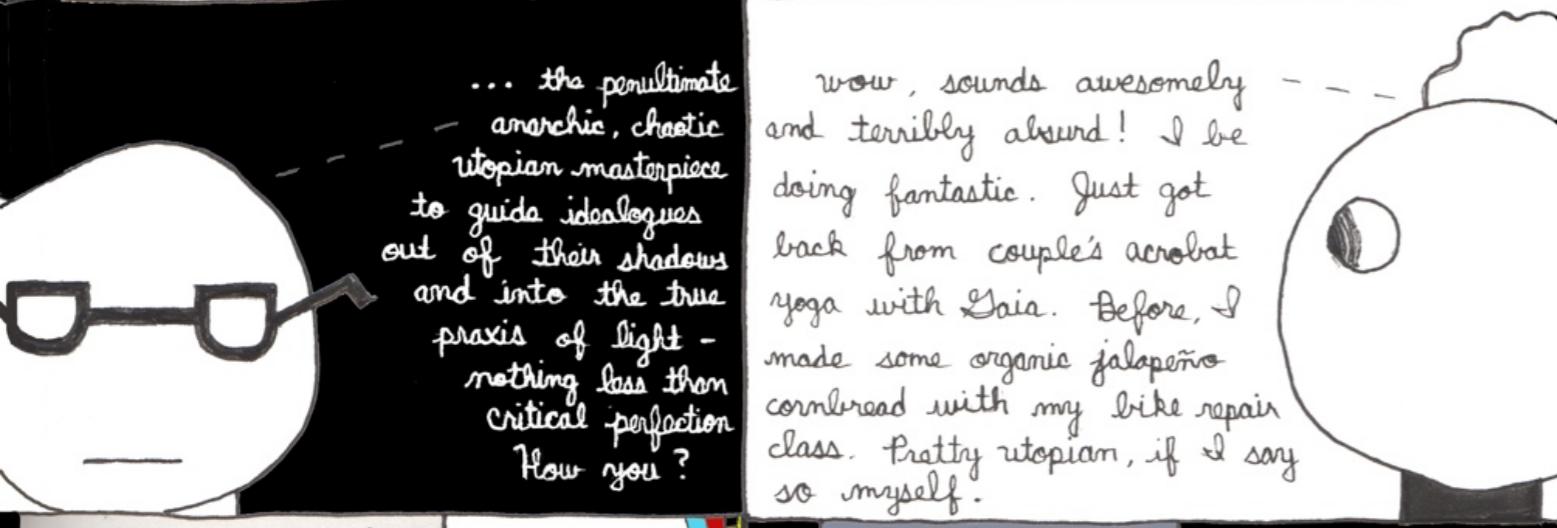
Ghagana Negra

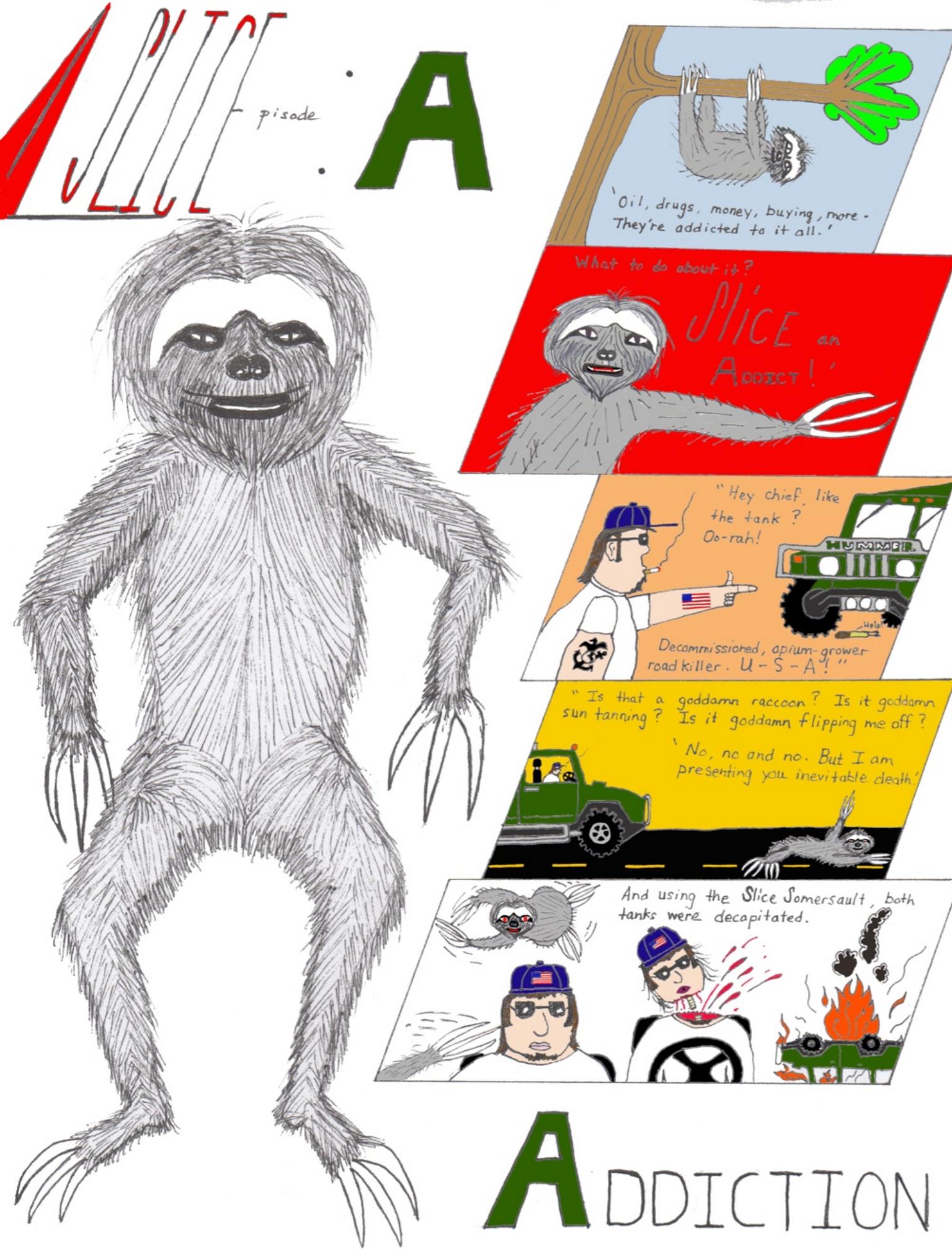
It began with Ghagana, the ideal “other” form
Frighteningly often imagined as being furthest
from himself while still human.



Husserlian MonoHue

But **Ghagana** didn't last long and next was to absorb core spaces, enter subconsciousness, start with reason and **MonoHue**, and end in **revenge**.





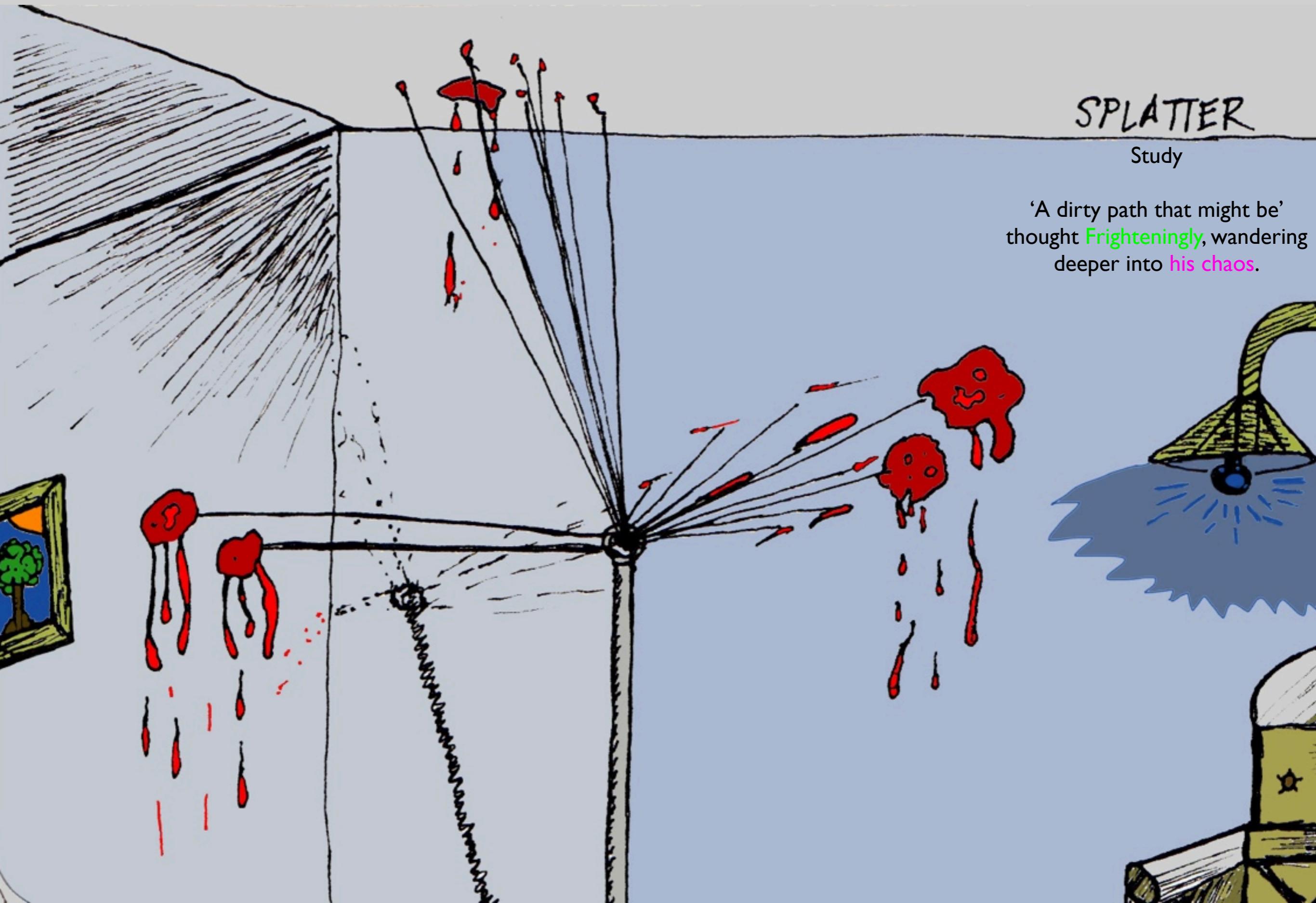
Sado-masochistic Serial Killer Sloth Slice

A place for murder was revolution. With the aid of anthropomorphosized America's hero Slice, an alphabet of anarchy and chaos was revealed in democracy and capitalism - then **dismembered** over and over again.

SPLATTER

Study

'A dirty path that might be'
thought **Frighteningly**, wandering
deeper into **his chaos**.

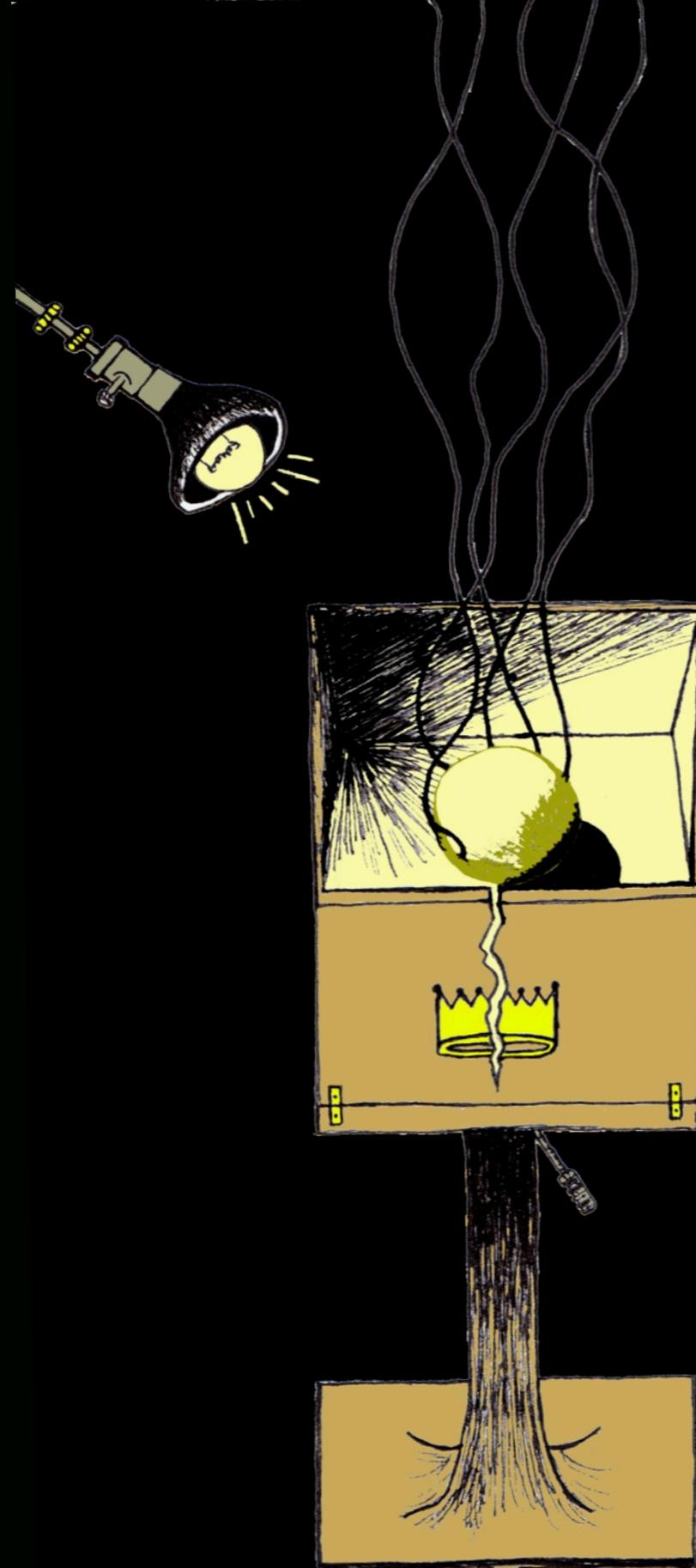




HYS
BASIC
until
RADIOSATIVE

brO dettodS

Desiccated
to it's core by
Isburn Galore
- what
remains of
earth,
anarchy and
revolution,
woleb!





subRoot Organs

“Psst. The other space is here,”
echoed subRoot Organs,
“driven to the core of
imagination where the only
blood spilled is **your own.**”



Chas M.B. Low

And at that moment
arrived another two
fates...



Betty Severe...

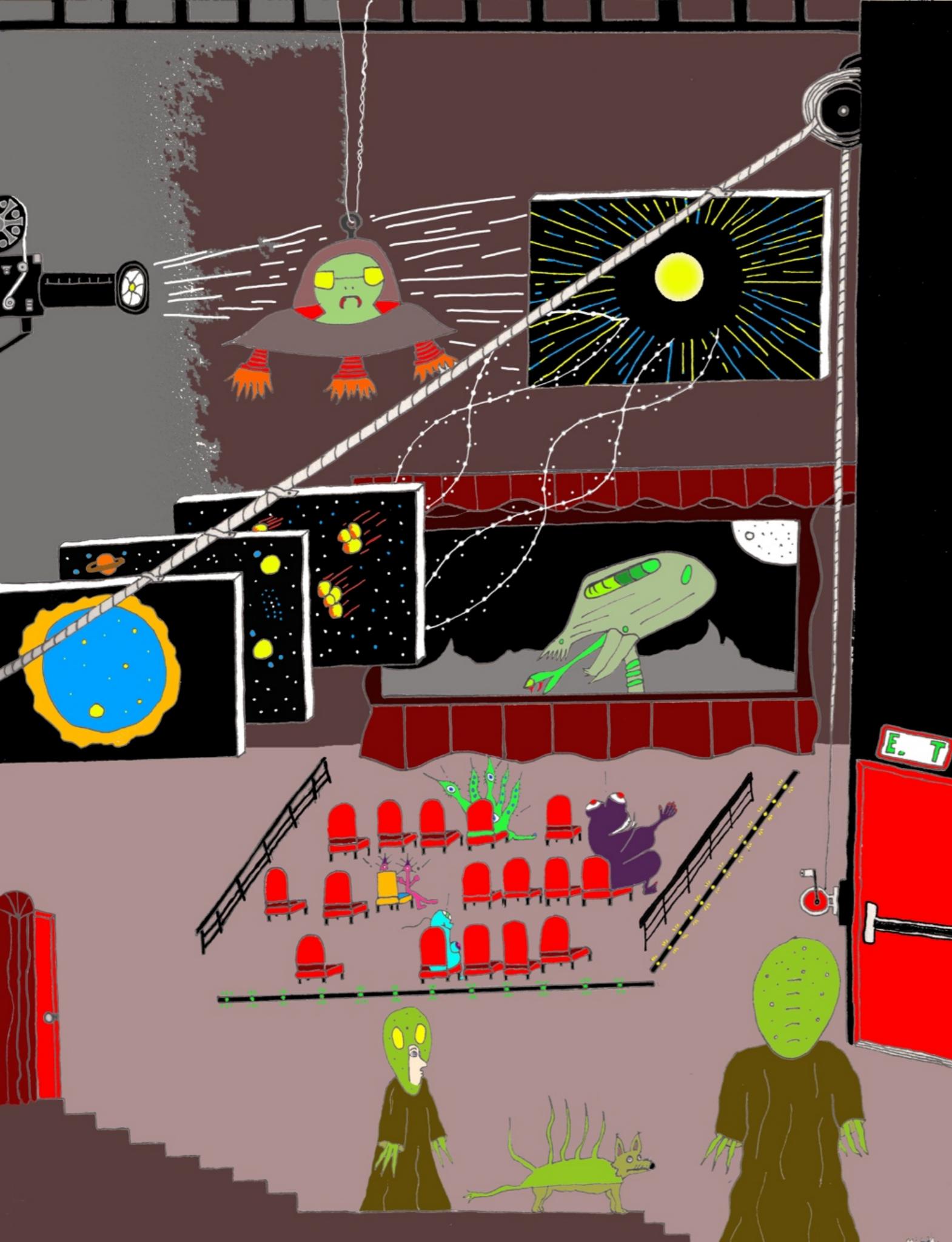
...and flooding memories of blood-
entangled safety with warm, desert
sand, or...

The Entangled South



A Deserted Yard





...ExtraTerreFest...

...and the last 'other' worth joining. If **Frighteningly** was going to die, other than suicide it'd better be during a cosmic war - but here?

"No!" panned an array of voices.

The Ancient RastAliens

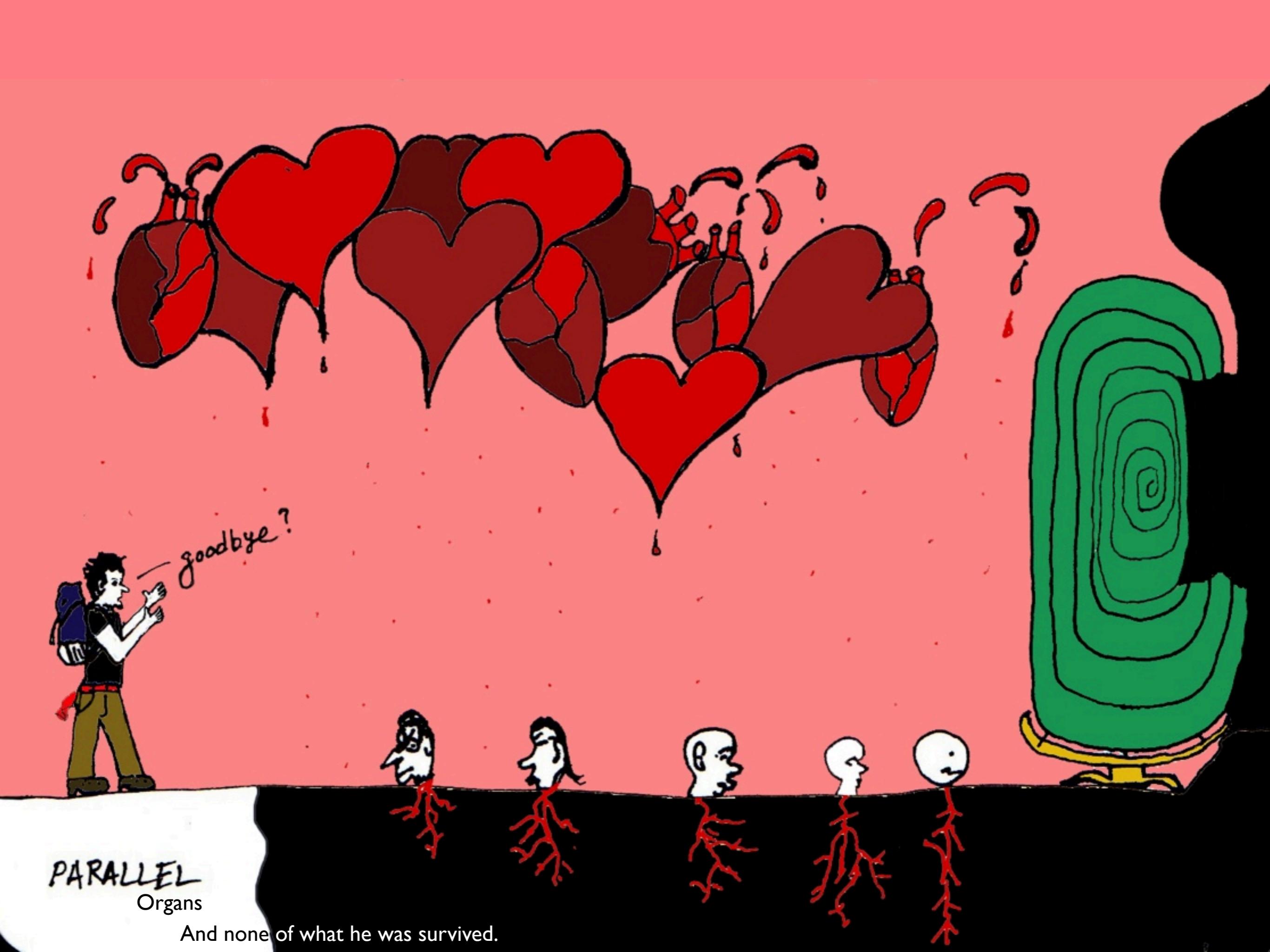
The only peaceful organisms in the universe were the RastAliens. They'd reproduced themselves to retain memories for epochs, and with little need for war or unnatural death, their bodies became fire-dependent. Yet, their cause of death was always the same...





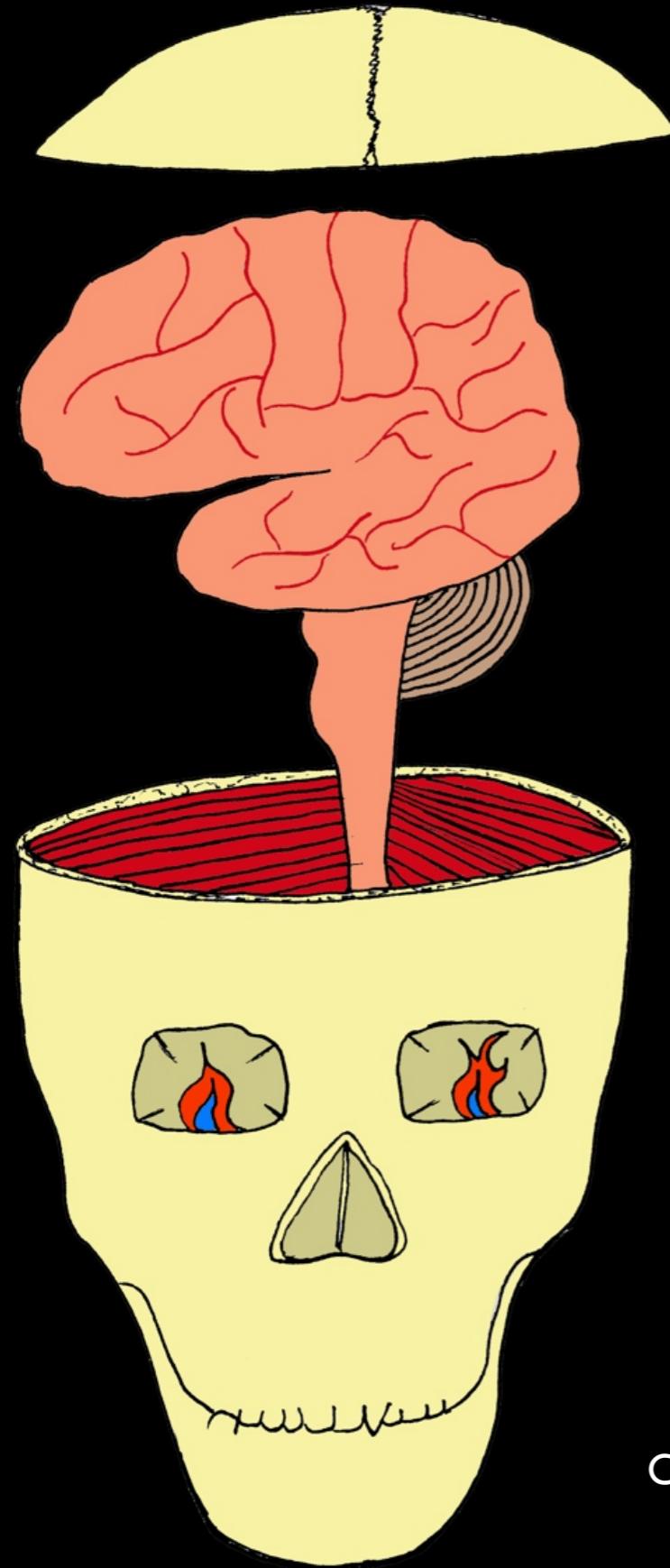
...Lovely Toxicity.

In other spaces, organs thrived as environment,
offering water to walk in, sky to drink, and blood
to breathe - love was literally in the air. Could
humans live like this?
Frighteningly tried once and left something very
important there.



PARALLEL
Organs

And none of what he was survived.



Cephalic Revolver 1980 & Additive Chaos

So they both work? Is that dirty?



COPYRI

GHTC

MICAH ||| AMERICANHARDMIND